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OUR ANGELS.

We love to think they linger with as still, J. S. BAKES, M. D. CATHOLIC CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE That when our routs are full of longings deep And sreal into our being, soft as sleep.

> The friends we loved most tenderly and true, Whose graves are fresh with spring's first offered Bowers?

And benedictions of the number dew We long have kept the chambers of our hearts. Garnished and swept with sacred care for them And memory heards, as year by year departs.

Our love and frienship as a precious gem-We may not see them with our mental vision, Nor hear the music they have just begun: Still they may come to speak of fields elysian. Or guide us to them when our work is done

Spirits intangible—we know they come When our life tumults for a moment cease They speak to us, although their lips are dumb, And the great silence has a cry of peace.

tender as the words of Christ that float Full argosips of four on abne's wide sea: More musical than Israfil's note, More loving than a mother's fullaby; More beautiful than any face or form,

Dearer than fame or love's divine beliest.

Sweeter than sunshine after days of storm,

Are their still voices from the land of rest. These are our angels—flesh and blood no more As ere we laid them in our kindred earth, And yet our souls may reach them, years before, And gather strength from beings of new birth.

Not yet in Heaven its tender lips be dumb. Our heralds, who will watch and fondly cry In the great presence, "Lo, our friends, they

DARLING OF THE TROOP.

How Sho Lost a Wager for Captain Lonsdate. She was the dangiter of the trumpet major and the darling of the troop. Every one loved Phyllis Rayne.

From the age of five she had been quartered with her father with the regiment. "'Our darling' has grown into a beauty," observed the adjutant, cheerily, as he rode past the group of men toward the object of interest.

"A letter for you," he said, in more official tones, dismounting beside the girl. "The colonel would be glad of an answer to-morrow." The adjutant rode reluctantly away

as Phyl broke the seal of the missive. After reading the contents the girl's dark eyes were build. A quiver of disappointment parted her lips. "Only that," she said beneath her "Only my services! And I

What abe thought was never uttered; her father came to the door of the "Capt. Lonsdale is waiting inside to speak with you. I've given him my word, dearie, although it will be like

As her father stepped outside Phyl "How dare you? I forbade you to ally.

appeal to my father."

Faint heart never won fair lady vot. I dare anything for the chance of winning you. I will have you, Phyl. "Why do you hate me?" the captain continued, querniously. "I love you. 1 am willing to make you my wife, al-

though you're not-"A ludy," she interpolated quietly. A violin was lying on the table; the girl took it up, with the bow, fingering the instrument absently. Her mother had been of gentle birth; the insuit his words implied string Leculy.

"You are so teautiful!" he cried, moving nearer. The refrain went on jerkily from the violin; there was a suggestion of scorn in her action. "Phyl! Have you no pity? Are you and sweet.

as hard as your face is tender? Is there anyone else?" The captain laid his hand on the arm moving the bow. "Is there, Phyl?" "You are hurting me, Capt. Lonsdale. "What a soft little arm it is!" he

said, drawing the loose blue sleeve away from her wrist. "See; the impress of my cruel fingers. Poor little He bent his head suddenly, pressing his lips to the delicate flesh. A shadow

fell across them as a figure stood in the open doorway. The girl's voice relieved the silence by a commonplace: "Good evening, colonel." Capt. Lonsdale made a hurried departure, saluting his superior officer,

who remained in the doorway. "May I come in?" "Yes. "Don't put that down. I can talk to you while you play." The colonel leaned against the wall,

watching Phyl as she rested her chin "I can't!" she cried, with a hysterical little laugh. "I think-I think you make me nervous.

"Never mind," he said, gravely, taking the instrument from her hands. 'I have heard of your music. Who taught you?" "My father. I'm proud of dad." The colonel smiled; the smile made

his steen, ugly face almost handsome. The colonel was a widower with one child. People said his marriage had "You had my letter?" he asked as truth flashed upon him in the instant.

they moved out under the veranda. Yes. "Are you willing?" A moment's hesitancy, in which the colonel scanned the girl's face eagerly.

"Yes; I will go with you, colonel." "Thank you. Little Jack will be so ad. There is no woman in the cantonment he takes to but you." The nel was going to the hills for the ot months.

situation." "What do you mean?" "You have asked me to go to Simla as companion or nurse to your child. You have forgotten to mention one

thing-the salary." The colonel bit his lip. Was she joking? Phyl was looking fixedly at the flowers planted near the mango trees. Had she seriously misconstrued his letter wherein he had asked her to accompany bim with her father on their leave of absence for the sake of little Jack? 'Do you want a salary?' he asked, bluntly.

"It is usual, is it not?" "I believe so." At that moment an ayab, leading a child, came a cross the compound.

A few minutes later Phyl watched the colonel, with little Jack elinging to trumpet major. The child's white frock became a speck What, Phyllis Rayne? Phew!"

in the distance before a son broke from That night a wager was made Capt. Lonadale among a few of his

boon companions. "I'll swim two miles against stream up the Goomtee on the day 'Our Dar-

ing marries any man but myself." "Done!" cried half a dozen voices. Standing outside his bungalow early one morning, the colonel, with Capt. Lonsdale, watched Phyl romping with his child. She had lifted the boy on

raised to steady her tiny burden, ran toward them. ble to pay their own expenses. "You will be alone until to-night," he said "Capt. Lonsdale has arranged a longer expedition. Shall you be

to her shoulder, and, with arms up

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1898.

the girl's throat.

"Frightened? Not What is there to fear?" she answered, brightly. "Nothing. The servants are within call. I have forbidden them to leave The trumpet major, riding behind the colonel, ventured a confidential

remarks "They make a handsome couple-my girl and the captain. He'll have cause to be proud of his wife-eh, colonel?" "His wife! Did you say his wife,

'Aye, colonel. I've promised her to Capt. Lonadale, if he can win her."
"And-and Phyllis?" versity has recently received four hun The captain joined them and the Phyl stood at the door of the bunga-

low, a cloud on her face.

"I hate him! I hate him!" she mut Toward midday the boy grew tired and fretful. Phyl, carrying him to her own bungalow, laid him on a heap of rugs in the corner. Once little Jack started up with a frightened cry, and to soothe him she sang an Indian Iulla-

by, continuing the weiniture upon her violin at the boy's request. Suddenly some indefinable instinct caused the girl to look over her shoulder, her hand tightening on the violin. Between her and the sleeping child vas a large snake. He had uncoiled himself to nearly his full length and risen upon his tail with elevated head and glittering eyes. It was the dread-

As Phyl gozed at the reptile, conclusions rapidly formed. The snake had been attracted by the music; it was evident by the darting forward of the cruel forked tongue that the fascination had ceased with the music. With an almost imperceptible move-ment the girl drew her bow across the

change came over the cobra; his eyes rested upon her with softened bright ness. The charm that held the snake Forget what thou art in what thou wouldst be, so that the higher idea at bay was in her hands! Again the Indian lullaby broke the silence, the refrain sounding strangely weird in its repented cadence. Once

more the reptile was spellbound. Phyl's back ached, her fingers felt cramped; a feeling of dizziness was overcoming her. If the exhaustion supervened the charm would be broken. To rouse herself Phyl rose to her feet. flashed an augry glance at the cap continuing the melody to which the snake's head was awaying rhythmic-

> bow. The three strings now beneath Phyl's trembling fingers vibrated weakly: the discordance of their tones grated harshly upon her ear. With gasping sob she glanced at the of \$50,000 will be required to pay the open door and back again at the sleeping child. The violin was slipping from her swollen hand. With an effort born

of utter despair she broke into a song

as the sound of the fallen instrument startled the cobra-Gradually her eyes grew dim; her bend sank lower and lower until it touched her bosom. She became con acions that her voice was only weakly grooning. There was a rushing sound moment we begin to covet those of anin her ears as of many waters, and above it all rose a childish cry, clear

"Daddy! Daddy!" Then it became quite dark. When a few miles on the road that norning the colonel's horse had stumbled, slightly injuring its knees, and servitude are equally dangerous and produce nearly the same effect.the rider determined to return, not sorry for an excuse to forego the expe-The trumpet major's state-

ment had filled him with fear.

At the trumpet major's bungalow the horse came to a sudden standstill, his well avoid living above his income. ears set back and quivering in every A voice singing gayly reached the colonel; the air seemed filled with its laughter. He smiled sadly, then grim-How happy she was! While he-

ing, he moved nearer to the open door of the bungalow and looked into the gins just after he had rented a teleshadow of the room. phone, "is the man who said that talk For one brief instant the colonel's is cheap."-Washington Post. eyes seemed filled with blood and through the crimson mist shone his son's bright hair and the white face

In the next his hand was upon his sword and a cry went up as the girl tottered forward and his weapon fell upon the cobra. er man looks good-natured. De croco

The colonel's arm dropped heavily to his side as his sword clanged to the dile hab de broades' grin on record."-Washington Star. ground, his eyes distended with horror upon the severed parts of the At his feet was the prostrate form of Phyl. In one swift glance he noted the violin with its broken strings and the girl's stiffened hands. The whole

arms, kissing the still face passioncourse, how will this do. "Then saw you "Daddy!" The colonel roused himself. Little face full of awe.

With a great sob he raised her in his Can you give me one? Patron-Of

"Go away, Jack," he said, hoarsely, as Phyl's white iids moved and a breath | Timmins-My dear boy, the people escaped her lips. The colonel carried her to the rugs in "I understand. It will be my first the corner. "Phyllia! Phyl!"

As she met his eyes the terror slowly

died out of her own. A deep finsh crept into her face and faded. Warden-I'm afraid it is impossible "Phyl," he said again, "look at me, Phyl! Don't turn away. Oh, my love," he cried, "my heart's love! You are given back to me. All my life I shall be grateful; all my life, dear."

The eyes of the woman were raised

'Don't you know? Ab, you were or

dreadful news reached Lucknow.'

at last. "I love you! I love you! I love you!" "Who is that woman, Lonsdale, ridmuch rather ride on a real donkey." ing with the colonel?"

What news?" "Of the colonel's unfortunate attachment. He married the daughter of our hand.-Demorest's Magazine.

another station before the

The subsitern screwed up his eyes. IN THE JUNGLES OF MALAYSIA. giancing sideways at Capt. Lonadale. 'Is that Phyl, little Phyl, the darling of the troop? I remember her now; you were 'sweet' on her yourself, old fellow. By the way, Lonsdale, I never heard of your two-mile swim up the Goomtee. Suppose you funked it?"-

Chicago Post. RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL

-We are not so much troubled by the events of life, as by our own reflections upon them.-Epictetus. -Harvard gives away each year \$87,-000 to deserving students, who are una-

- Harvard college, it is announced, will hereafter not pay scholarship noney to rich men's sons who do not -The harder our work, the more we

need solitude and prayer, without occupied by Batak tribes, who do not which work becomes mechanical and insincere. -New York city is to have one of the largest public schools ever created.

About 2,400 pupils will be accommodated in the mammoth structure. - If you want to give the devil plenty of time to hang around your own home, don't do any thing to help send the gospel to the heathen.-Ram's Hora. -The library of Johns Hopkins Uni-

dred scientific theses and other publientions from German universities. -No experience makes one grow old Asiatic races, and, in addition, skillful so fast as gruggling to keep down the workers. voice of conscience. No one can do this without wasting the strength of his life.

-Dr. A. E. Dunning. -Through the generosity of Mr. Wm. M. Ricc, of New York, Houston, Tex., will receive a new college. His gift to the institution in land securities and cash aggregates \$300,000. -President Harper, of the Chicago

university, was a precocious student in

his younger days. He graduated from

college at 14 and delivered his commencement oration in Hebrew. -Rev. Henry Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., has given \$25,000 to the academy at that place to found a scholarship in memory of his son Albert, who aled about a year ago while a student

-The date of human life is too short

to recompense the cares which attend

the most private condition; therefore it is that our souls are made, as it were, too big for it, and extend themselves in the prospect of a longer existence.—

go as fast as a horse, the encounter is no joke. The retreating hunter's best the prospect of a longer existence.--Keep before thee the idea of what thou wouldst attain. Thy steadfast catgut. For an instant a palpable thought will be a prayer and a prophecy, working out its own fulfillment.

> may possess thee wholly.-Trinities and -Referring to the popularity of foot-ball, the venerable ex-president of Princeton college, Dr. James McCosh, says he thinks there ought to be a conference of college presidents and profes-sors and parents of students "to consider how the benefits may be secured

from manly exercises without the accompanying evils." -Chicago Sunday-school workers, headed by R. F. Jacobs, chairman of the international executive committee, A string flew asunder beneath the are taking definite steps looking to the erection of a \$50,000 building just outside the World's fair grounds for a compheasant, also several water birds, wad plete showing of Sunday-school prog-ress and methods. An additional sum ers and lovely kingfishers. There are said to be no less than 240 species of

expenses of the exhibit during the fair.

WIT AND WISDOM -Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.-Emerson. -Never put those off until to-morrow whom you can pay to-day. - Galveston

-We lose our own possessions the

other .- Ram's Horn. -Devotion takes for its motto that of a king of Portugal, "Altiora peto""Better and better."-P. Marshal. -No young man ever carved a fortune out of a white pine goods box with a pocketknife.-Buffalo Express -Excessive liberty and excessive

-The business man who occupies apartments over his store can't very -The road that is paved with good Intentions does not necessarily lead to

hell; but the road that is not so paved invariably leads there. -"Is there any reason for supposing The song was coming to an end; it he committed suicide?" "Yes," "What grew fainter and fainter Dismount- is it?" "An unpaid coal bill was found in his pocket."-Inter Ocean. -"What I am looking for," said Blig-

> -Her Bosom Friend-Oh, what a dear little ring. Herself (blushingly)-Yes. It's my engagement ring. Her Bosom Friend (sweetly)-Where did you buy it?-Quips. -"Hit doan do," said Uncle Eben 'ter take too much 'count ob de fac' dat

-You should not feel angry with the young lady who is always engaged when you ask her to dance. They may prefer waltzing to Graeco-Roman wrestling."-Boston Transcript. -Barber-I want a motto from Shakespeare to hang up in my shop.

not his face."-Saturday Evening Gazette. -Simmons-I declare I can't under Jack was standing beside him, his baby stand how you farce-comedy writers succeed so well, considering that you get most of your wit from the newspapers support farce-comedy don't read the newspapers. - Indianapolis Journal.

-Visitor-Don't you think it possible

The crime he committed was not suffi ciently atrocious to interest the public in his case. —Harper's Bazar. -A wealthy parent from whom his married daughter had expectations paid her a visit. Being in an unusually affable mood he proceeded to give his eldest grandson a ride on his knee. "Isn't that nice?" asked the fond mother. "O yes," replied the child, "but I'd

"By the way, who is this Christopher Columbus?" asked an carnest seeker after truth. "He was the very first assisted immigrant to come to America," replied the man who had big stocks of truth on

Wild Game in the Islands of Horneo,

Java and fumatra. Of the three great islands of the Malay peninsula, as a big game resert Sumatra is said to be the best, Borneo is the worst. In Sumatra all the great mammalian varieties are to be foundthe tiger, the elephant, rhipoceros, tapir, orang-outang, siamang, etc., in Java, the elephant, tapir and orang outang are missing, but the rhinocero and tiger are represented. In Borneo all these large animals are unknown now, though, doubtless, they existed there in former days. Sumatra offers less inducement to the general order of visitors than the other two mentioned above for several reason. The climate worse, venomous snakes are more us, and the greater part of the island, which is still unopened up, is

The shikari will find the going bad in

ourage strangers. This part of the world has been exappears to be a very serious case, for there are two doctors already in attendtensively colonized by the Dutch who seem to have made themselves universally hated, owing to the high-handed manner with which they treated the "Lovers are prone to self-deprecia-tion," said he, tenderly, as they sat looking at the stars. "I do not undernatives. If the stranger can succeed in persuading the Malay that though white he is not a Dutchman, he will probably be well received. People who have had an opportunity of judging of their character pronounce these natives to be peaceable, docile, sober and ingurgled the ingenuous maid a. lustrious, and the most truthful of the

such regions as have no roads. For hours sometimes he will have to wade waist deep in slimy slush, not unfrequently finding himself, like the Irishman in the "up to the ankles in mud," but as he forgot to mention, "head downward." Added to this he must be prehold Monthly. pared to view everything through a perfeet maze of mosquitoes. Such is the home of the white rhinoceros, and to my reception? thither the hunter must He-I am afraid not, Miss Rose. I ture who wishes to get a shot at him. This, it may be remarked, by no means synonymous with bagging his pachydermatous majesty. Indeed, he oftener than not turns the tables on his pursuer, and this considerably takes the gilt off the "shi-karial" gingerbread. This monster is said to be the only animal that will at-The Woman-Of course ; n: are not You don't suppose I'd have the patience to be the wife of a man who was, do tack man unprovoked, and considering that, unwieldy though he looks, he can you?-Puck. course is to seek safety up a tree; though unless it is a pretty stout one, this will not better his position much. Even if it gaged to any girl? is he may be "treed" there for a considerable time. Unless a European is fever proof and provided with special

firearms this branch of sport is better left untried. However, should he be sufficiently venturesome to attempt the Sumatra jungle in spite of the above enumerated drawbacks, he will probably find an undisturbed and well-stocked hunting ground, the island be-ing, as I have been assured, "fairly creeping with tigers." The exarowita has survived his trip to these parts, so to church in this rain, that's certain. that there is no reason why others Belle-No; but we can put them on should be deterred so long as they use and stand at the window. The people ordinary care. Monkeys abound in endless variety in all these islands, but especially in Borneo. The most remarkable birds were the hornbills, peacocks, pigeons of various kinds, and a very handsome

to it. On the other hand, no less than sixteen genera found in the adjacent islands are absent from this one. noceros, leopards, wild dogs, and other smaller game are to be met with, and deer are abundant, but there are no antelope or goats. To the botanist Java would be full of Truth. interest, the beauty and variety of its flora being amazing. This island is

very rich in fresh water fishes, reptiles

land birds known to inhabit this isle of

Java, while at least forty are peculiar

and insects of all kinds-too rich in the two last named, some people think.-London Field. Broken Promises.

Promises are lightly made and lightly broken in the world of fashion. It is quite astonishing to note how many cople who are upright and honorable in other matters, and who would be surprised and offended beyond measure if any one should impeach their verac ity, are quite unreliable in little matters-such as keeping engagements, remembering to attend to this and that, reco'lecting small promises, etc. Children brought up in such an atmosphere can not help regarding their pledged word lightly, and that is the worst of it -a venial sin in one generation is apt to bear bitter fruit in the next. Even a worldling should make it a point of

honor and self-respect to keep the

ber that much is promised to "him that

sweareth (or promises) to his neighbor

smallest obligation sacred, and remem

and disappointeth him not, though i were to his own hinderance".- N. Y. Husband-I wish you would try to can those white neckties of mine.

Wife-All right. I'll try some chalk

and water on them. Husband-Do you want me to get the chalk down town? Wife-Oh, no; I'll put on an extra milk ticket in the morning.-Judge.

Western Judge-Why did you kill Long Jack? Hair-Trigger Ike-He was a bad man. honor, an' it was a case o' chaw or e chawed. Judge-Did you give him any warning before you shot him?

Hair-Trigger Ike-Oh, yes, y'r honor told him to hold up his hands.-N. Y Klamet.

Jack-You look despondent. Did she

George-Yes. that a pardon may be procured for the Jack-But try again. A woman's "no" poor man? His offense was not great. sometimes means "yes." George—But ske didn't say "no;" she and further confinement will kill him said "naw!" Jack-Then your name is "mud!"-Trusth.

refuse you?

Bleecker-Mrs. Morely! Why, her third husband has just died. Houston-Well, you don't suppose would have married her if he died, do you?-Puck. It Was Easy Enough

Out of the Question.

Houston-Congratulate me, old man

was married yesterday-Mrs. Morely.

"How does Editor Scrabbleton manage to get such a reputation for originality? "He waits till all the other people

have expressed their views and then disagrees with them." - Washington Evening Star.

HUMOROUS.

Made fffra Sick.

Old Lady—Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day? Elevator Boy-Yes'm.

"Is it the motion of going down?" "The motion of going up?" "No'm."

"The stopping?" "What is it, then?" "The questions."-Good News Such Cases Are Serious, Sometimes.

Late one evening a doctor reseived a notice from a couple of fellow practi "Pray, step across to the club, are one short for a game of poker." "Emily, dear," he then said to his ife: "I am called away gain. It

ce."-Texas Siftings. Tuken at His Word.

stand what you see in me to t you love "That's what everybe y says,"

Then the silence became r deep that you could hear the stars t inkling .-Boston Globe. A Bargaia. "I wish you wouldn't p. any more brilliantine on your mustache, George,

when you are going to kiss me."

"All right, dear; and in your turn don't put any more pins in your dress when I am going to hug you."—House-Not Much of a Cor pliment She-And won't you be able to come

will either come myself or sen I flowers. She—Ah, that is very kind of you. I do so love flowers.-Texas Si ings. Her Point of View The Man-- I am not wor got you

Had Had Experience. Mr. Green-Will you believe me when I tell you that I was never before en-Miss Summermaid—Oh, I knew that the first time you kissed me.—N. Y.

'See, 'Ryer, here's a German clock I bought for yer in New York." "Good gracious, Hiram! how foolish. You know I can't understand a word of German,"-Life. Some Consolation. Maud-We can't wear our new hats

opposite are just coming out.-Puck. An Inexhaustible Topic "I never thought Mrs. Thom fluent talker when she was a girl." "Oh, but she is now. You know there's a baby in the family."-Chicago

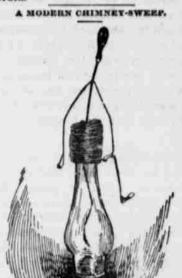
News Record.

The mistietoe hangs from the chandeller, Her cheeks are ron; red; Yet in her blue ope gleams a crystal tear— "He cometh not," she said. The Innocent Young Thing.

Watting.

She-Oh, George, this is so sudden

He-You know, Miss Smythe, I fancy



-St. Nicholas Got Rid of Him. De Smile-Why don't you go to see the De Pinkie girls any mor ? De Bore-They are to caceless. They leave the front door unlocked, and I lose a new overcoat every time go there.-N. Y. Weekly.

True, Hut-

"Not hurt? I don't believe it."

wasn't hurt a bit."

cheap. -Town Topics.

"Roberts fell off a 30-foot 'adder and

"It's quite true. He fell off the bot-

tom rung."-Boston Globe. When Your Money Is All Gone. Mrs. Tattle-Now is a good time to buy things. Mrs. Prattle-Yes, you can now get most anything you don't want real

Two Performances. First Boy-Did you ever see Prof. Thinkum play chess blindfo ed? Second Boy-No, but I sat him alip down a coal hole with his a spen. Good News. At Sing Sing. Visitor-Where is the murderer's row?

scent of flowers.-Town Topics. She Could Only Be a Sister. "O, this 'no!" This terrible Moaned the young man, as he arose to go.
—Calcag : Tribuna

Keeper-Follow your nose and you will come to it. You will find it by the

"Can't say that I did, but I met one of Africa once, and he wanted to invite me inside as soon as he saw me."-Texas Sift ngs. Sometimes He Does. Job Lott-One never loses anything

"I suppose you met the social lions

Kirby Stone-My experience is he is apt to lose half an hour's time waiting for the other fellow. -Pack.

keeping his engagements punctu-